



原田源五郎

Illustrations / nyanya

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# Maou-ppoi no! - Volume 01 Chapter 01-03

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# Chapter - 1 Not Quite Like the Devil

## Chapter 1 - Not Quite Like the Devil[\[edit\]](#)

The empty classroom after school was an alluring empty place.

It's very common for things like "I love you....Kiss me," kind of confessions, or like stealing the girls' gym clothes. But then again, these were all just my imagination.

However, right now in front of my eyes was a girl in strange clothing.

It was all black, making her look like a villain or some sort, but with high exposure; the exposed belly looked very soft, and a black cape topped it off for some unknown reason.

She seemed to be the same age as me, it made me think that she was one of the students of this school. But why was she wearing these kinds of clothes, not a school uniform?

In addition, it was not only her clothes that were weird.

"....Err...Should I introduce myself?"

She then began to look at a piece of note, and started mumbling unclear things, adding to the strangeness of her clothing.

"...Uh...let me tear you to pieces...ah...no...wrong one..."

Hey hey! Did she not just say something very terrifying? This is very suspicious!

No, maybe me peeking at a girl inside a classroom is even more suspicious.

But wait a minute... This is quite justified!

Let's look back for a bit. After the school was over, when it was nearly evening, I rushed back to the classroom.

It's all because I accidentally left my H-game in the classroom.

How could I ever forget the masterpiece of my collection of H-games, the "Flanders Childhood. "

But then again, bringing an H-game to the school was a problem on its own.

Anyways, I ran back to the classroom in panic and arrived in front of it.

After calming my ragged breath, I found something.

I could hear a girl's voice somewhere nearby, probably from the classroom next door.

It seemed like she was talking to no one but herself, doing a monologue.

Maybe she was using the table's corner to do exciting things.

Really hoping that this would unfold an H-Game scene, I wanted to sneak a peek.

....No, thinking about it carefully, there was no justification in it!

Unfortunately, my expectation was crushed.

It was only a girl with strange clothing whispering something weird, and I was left speechless.

To say it clearly, wearing these kinds of clothes was so eye-catching.

But I think there was something else more eye catching than her clothes.

And that was because she's so beautiful.

Her long and smooth long black hair, the perfect cute face of her, her bright and clear eyes, slender limbs, all the material needed to be a beautiful girl indeed were there.

She was such a beautiful girl that it would not be strange to have a doll modeled after her. Even selling her underwear as separate merchandise would not be strange.

Who's she anyways?

"Er....Devil King Wu Nai... um, well...."

It seemed that I heard the word 'Devil King' or something.

Well, those clothes she wore looked like what the devils would.

This school's rules did not state 'Go to school in a cosplay and act properly', these kind of rules were like those Comiket<sup>[1]</sup> rules.

So then.... Is she a member of the drama club? Maybe she's practicing the scene when the devil king made an appearance. But to even wear these kinds of clothes in practice, such devotion!

It would be better to leave her practicing, and leave quietly.

"...and then laughter....uehehehehe!"

"What kind of devil laughs like that? Surely not like 'Uehehehehe'?! "

"Who, who's there!!!"

Oh no! I accidentally retorted her weird laughter!

"...Well...Um...Sorry...I just want to know what you were doing..."

To get rid of this weird atmosphere, I opened the door, and hesitantly walked in.

I thought she would be angry at me peeping her, but she was just quietly staring at me with a calm face.

....How come?

If a girl as cute as this was staring at you, no matter what, it would make you feel a bit restless.

No no no no, please calm down, me. Up to this day, I have been receiving stares from many girls have I not? There is no special meaning behind it.

Though it's common in H-games to have those....

"....Ah! Right !"

The girl seemed to remember something, and smiled.

Suddenly, for some unknown reason, the girl turned her back on me.

And then she slowly turned back again.....

"You have come at the right time, O brave one! "

Declared the girl with a stiff and rigid tone.

Brave one?

What is this the 'brave one'?

Did that performance before have this kind of thing?

"I have been waiting for this moment to come."

She continued her speech, ignoring me who froze in place.

What is this about? The continuation of that drama practice?

No, wait...

These kinds of lines, it felt like it came out from anime or manga. This girl also called herself the 'devil king' before.

"Wu Nai...."

If it's true, the next line would be....

"Mano is a Devil King-like."

Eh? That's wrong.

Correct one should be "Similar to devil".

What kind of thing is "like a"?

That being the case, this was such an absurd way of self-introduction.

It's like when someone who wore a police uniform says, "I'm a police-like.". 100% suspicious speech, and so I felt suspicious.

"...ah! No, it's wrong! A mistake!"

She suddenly stopped using that pretentious tone of her and began making "awawawa" kind of sound anxiously.

"Wait a minute, that one just now didn't count! It's Wu Nai the Devil King! The Devil King! Devil King yo!"

She waved her hands back and forth, while making corrections quickly.

What is this girl trying to do actually?

"Well... Can I ask you something..?"

I inquired the girl who was still waving her hands.

"Yes? What? What is it? I'm a Devil King what is it?"



“What kind of thing is ‘Devil King-like’? Doesn’t that mean very similar but not ‘Devil King?’”

“Wrong, wrong, I am really the ‘Devil-King’ yo? How could I say such a thing like ‘Devil-King Like?’”

She quickly looked away, avoiding eye contact.

This girl....really wants to wriggle out (Ignore) of the past completely.

“But you just said that very clearly before.”

“Er...what do you mean? I’m a Devil-King yo. Like the flower named “Kill (Massacre) .”.

“How could a flower justify you as the ‘Devil-king’ ?!”

Besides, there is no flower named “Kill (massacre)” !

“Because I am a devil, my hobby is killing with fragrances!”

The weirdness has doubled. But I’m too lazy and tired to retort.

“...in short, you are claiming to be the Devil-king....what for?”

“A good question...well..it’s....It’s to make the world mine!”

Even if you say that with a proud expression...

I don’t want to hear this kind of ‘Devil-King’ answer.

“So then...why are you acting as a Devil-King here?”

“Wha-whawhawat!? No, that’s not it! This is not acting!”

She started to panic and her expression changed back again.

“So....in order to escape the harsh reality of the world, you dressed as a devil to be one...?”

I want to destroy this disgusting world—that sort of feeling.

“No! I’m not that kind of an unfortunate person! I am a real ‘Devil King’! A real ‘Devil King’! At the sight of me 97 of 100 people out there will say that I’m a Devil King!”

“What did the other three people say?”

It would be better if she said 100 of 100 people.

Well, in short, this girl wants to prove her devil appearance is real?

“Well, that’s how it is. Now to continue after the greeting, er...”

Just as I thought , “Still more of it huh?” that’s when— “.....what?”

She suddenly stopped moving.

“.....What else am I supposed to say?”

“How can I know that?!”

“Wa, wait a minute! I’ll think of something in a moment!”

“I think you should relax a bit more to make it easier to remember...”

“Un..well..? What is it again?”

“Is it something like, “Please do something ‘dirty’ to me?” kind of thing?”

“Whawhawha!? I, I won’t say that! That... that kind of...”

The girl hurriedly took out her note again and began confirming it.

How should I say it, it’s really too easy to make this girl flustered and panicked.

I can’t help but think that she’s kind of cute.

No no, if these kind of strange dialogues continues, I will get a severe headache. If only it’s more of an H-game kind of dialogue, I’ll be much happier.

“....this one....no this one has nothing to do with relationships....um....” “Ah this one! Even if I’m eliminated, there will be second and third Devil kin and more will appear--!”

“That one is for when the Devil King is overthrown....”

“....is it this one then...Who ate my pudding without permission!!”

“There are such lines too!?”

Besides, when would this kind of sentence be needed?!

Furthermore, if you don’t want your pudding to be eaten, just write your name!

“Oh, I know! No problem. Everything’s OK. Okay, I’m going to say it!”

The girl put away the piece of note and cleared her throat.

“Er...the brave one...brave one...brave... that’s it, what is your name?”

“Name? My name is Morii Souta.”

“The brave one Morii Souta....too long. Under these circumstances....only 4 letters, so can I shorten it?”

“Oh...That’s fine.”

“Sentai Hero!” { This is kind of a word play. And I suck at it . }

“What kind of nickname is that!!!”

“Wh ? What? What would it be then?”

“Hm...calling me Souta is good enough.”

“Well then...Souta the brave --- I am the highest rank devil in this world, making humans tremble in fear and awe, the Devil King Mano!”

“Oh, so you’re Mano.”

“.....er that....what kind of reaction is that? I’m the Devil king you know? The dark side you know? The so called bad guys in your point of view! Don’t you hate me now?”

This girl called Mano started pouting with a ‘mu mu mu’ kind of sound, looking unsatisfied.

Maybe she wanted me to play along with my role as the hero.

But I don’t have any intention to play along, why should I act that way?

“So then... can I go back now?”

“Going back....? The devil king is in front of you, but you calmly choose to run away? The reputation of the brave one is surely as low as the ground....! So then... to make this world mine, it’s only a matter of time!”

“So that’s it. Good bye—“

“Wa, wait a minute! If you are really going home, it would be troublesome for me! I still have things I want to say to you!”

Mano immediately tried to make me stay.

“But I want to go home immediately, and stand stark naked in front of my computer.”

“What are you going to do naked in front of your computer!? A, at least hear me first! Being a hero, you should at least care for the world right?”

What, it's like those so called call-out to the heroes.

“Don't you want to have an argumentation war with the devil king? This kind of 'game' play.”

“Yes yes, that's right...huh? What kind of 'Game' ? Knowing you, it must not be good! Especially the way you say it at the end, it worries me.” { I think something's wrong with this line. Checking it later.}

Mano released a sigh of relieve.

“So...in other words, you want me say hero-like lines?”

“That's right, you truly are the brave one!”

“But to be abruptly called the hero, I feel so weird.”

“You ARE the brave one!”

“No, but...”

“You are the brave one! A hero IS a hero!”

Never thought she would be so unreasonable.

Now that's she's acting like this, it's my turn to say something.

“.....Now that I think about it....The clothes are fine, but Mano, your acting skill is completely a no go.”

Up to this day I have conquered various H-games, good or bad, that's why I'm very picky with lines or dialogues.

“Wh, what did you say!? Then, what should I do?”

Unexpectedly she reacted immediately.

“Okay first of all, take off your clothes one by one.”

“Whawhawha what!? Wh, Why must I take them off one by one!?”

“Oh! So you want to strip it all at once!”

“Why did you interpret it that way!? I won’t do that kind of thing! Definitely not!”

Her cheeks flushed red, Mano waved her hands angrily.

“So yeah.... Like this, it’s the so called ‘baiting’.”

“Yes, these are more like the Devil King lines!”

“I feel that those are completely different though....”

After Mano said that she made the ‘Look at me seriously’ Devil-king like expression, crossing her arms in front of her chest.

“So....Souta the hero! Do you hate this Devil King? “

“No, it’s not like I hate you, but it’s more like ‘suspicious’ ....”

“I will ask you one more time. Do you hate this Devil King....?”

“Huh? Of course not...”

“I will ask you one more time. You hate this Devil King, don’t you..?”

“H,huh? I told you I don’t ....”

“I will ask you one more time. Do you hate this Devil King....?”

“I hate you! The more I think about it, the more I hate you!”

In the end, I gave in. This kind of “NO” way out was what people hate.

She forced me to say it, and even more her expression of ‘Really do’ was very annoying.

“Is that so...You really hate this Devil King who’s going to destroy this world.....! Kekekeke!”

“How come the laughter is like that in the end!?”

“Huh? ‘Kekeke’ is weird? How about ‘ Uguehehe’ ? “

“This is getting indecent....” { Oh wow! Akiko?! Or was it me laughing?! }

“Is that so? Then what should it be like?”



“Well....I think ‘Mwahahaha’ is much better.”

“Mwahaha....Mwahahahaa! This one is good! So it’s like this!”

Mano made an ‘oooo’ expression, like she wholeheartedly agreed. This Devil King, she doesn’t even know the very basic of evil laughing?

She used my recommendation and turned to me.

“Souta the brave one....I commend you to finally arrive at this place...but with that level of power you wish to oppose me, Mano the Devil King....? Mwahahaha! Mwahahaha!”

“Now you use that ‘Mwahaha’ as you want huh....”

It seems that she is very happy to use this kind of laughter.

“You’re such a moron mwahaha! Like a weak child, I can use both of my hands to crush you easily mwahaha! But doing it like that won’t be fun at all mwahahaha!”

“Well... It seems that it has become a habit for you to end every sentence with that ‘mwahaha’ huh..”

It seems that she didn’t hear me.

“Okay...this time I will let you off....Souta the hero! Become stronger, and one day return to find me, the Devil King! I will be looking forward to it! Take care of your feeble life! Mwahahahaha! “

After she finished laughing, Mano the Devil King made that ‘There you go!’ expression proudly.

“O...Okay...”

“ .....

“ .....

“ .....

“ .....

For unknown reason, she just stood there and smiling.

Now then what to do.

For a moment, both of us just looked at each other trying to see the other's reaction.....

“.....well.....that's it....”

Said Mano with a somehow troubled expression. Her voice became docile.

“What do you mean ‘That's it ?’”

“Um, I mean, don't you think it's time to leave?”

“Oh? I can go now?”

“Oh, okay, let me say it once again. Take care of your feeble life....”

“No! You don't need to repeat it anymore! I understand! I completely understand!”

Because I felt like the weird atmosphere would return, I hastily stopped her.

“Is that right? I was hoping that you would understand it immediately though. Or kicking you out forcibly is better? Though I considered that option to be the last on my list...”

Mano began to speak to herself, trying to get hold of the problem.

“Er...I'll go back then.”

“Ah, wait a minute! Don't go!”

“But you just told me to go back!”

“Since it's a rare opportunity, I'd like you to tell me which part's good and which part's no good.”

And then Mano, with a very cute voice asked me, “Please”.

Surely, surely something good will happen!

Since she had gone so far as to say please, I can't say “everything is a no go.” It looks like it's better to give her some constructive answer.

“That....That is if your voice can be a bit more evil for Devil King would be better. After all, your voice is way too cute for it.”

“Ah! Tha, that, saying my voice is cute...! This kind of thing, to be told directly, it makes me feel a bit embarrassed....awawawa!”

Mano then made that kind of ‘Really, don’t what to do with you’ kind of shy face.

Truth is.... It’s not a praise or compliment; it’s just that you don’t sound like the Devil King at all.

“Also, summoning that kind of tentacle monster, and ordering it to wrap around your body, and using its tentacles for that ‘no go place!’--- I think it would be much better.”

“Whawhawhat!? Why would the Devil King be treated that way! It’s way too strange!”

The shy Mano started to get angry.

Since that was a story line from an H-game.

“Anyways that’s it, I’m going back now...”

“Ah, wait a minute! Don’t go!”

“Just when are you going to let me go back?”

“I accidentally forgot! Souta is not the hero yet!”

“At this point what the hell are you talking about!?”

I’m totally confused right now.

At that time, she took out some sort of cellphone, and with a ‘click’ sound took a picture of me.

“Eh..after taking the photo...send....”

“....why did you take a picture of me...?”

“With this now Souta can truly be the hero.”

“So after taking a photo of me with a phone, I’m alleged to be a hero!? There is some sort of registering system!?”

“No problem, the camera is high resolution.”

“That’s totally unrelated!”

Then again....

If I were to ignore the method of me becoming a hero, why did the devil have to come and register me?

“Now then the registration is all done; try hard to defeat the devils.”

“Huh? Defeat the devils?”

“Um! I don’t know when it will happen, so take care.”

“Eh? A hero?”

“Yup! Then, good bye....! Until we meet again mwahahaha....!”

“O....o...”

I was wondering what heck just happened, while walking out from the classroom.

In the end, what does that girl want to do?

Did she just want me to play the hero, as practice for her Devil King act in drama?

Or just some sort of a game in the real world to deepen a relationship like a girl falling in love..?

Well even if she’s cute, in all other aspects the girls just spells out troublesome.

Ah, that’s right. I can trick to get her more into the H-game story line. Like example, telling her to expose her underwear to make her Devil King persona better.

[img]<http://i.imgur.com/Pf2aohp.jpg>[/img] I was thinking that sort of thought while going home.

However.....

At that time I was yet to realize the most important thing. I completely forgot to bring back my H-game!!!

[img]<http://i.imgur.com/xh30gqT.jpg>[/img]

{A ROUGH translation from the image above. I’m dead tired so expect mistranslations.}

It's time to ask the Devil King's Note corner (1)

Starring the lines from the Devil King and the hero (or sort of!) When the Hero reveals "I don't like Summer or blistering hot weather"

Mano : Let me use the infernal hell fire to burn you!

"It's noon already! When are you going to wake up!" sort of speech was said by the Hero's like a mother during holiday.

Mano : Who is that person.....to be so cheeky...and dare to disturb my sleep...

When the Hero began to take off his pants.

Mano : Oh? Let me take a look to check {try to guess what she says :D }

When finally the Hero's pants was taken off already Mano : Hm...Only at this level huh.... {OUCH!}

Souta : 'The hero taking his pants of' This hero is so weird!!!

## Translator's notes and references[[edit](#)]

1. [↑](#) Comiket: in short , Japan's annual doujinshi sales.



# Chapter - 2 Not Quite Like The Childhood Friend!

## Chapter 2 - Not Quite Like the Childhood Friend![\[edit\]](#)

I heard the 'click' sound of door opening.

"Brother, hurry and wake up! It's morning already!"

A voice filled with vigor echoed in my room.

Was it my little sister calling me to wake up?

Ah, yes.

Then it's better to not wake up immediately, and pretend to be asleep to make her annoyed.

"When are you going to wake up! Wake up brother!"

Even though she started to shake my body, I still pretended to be fast asleep.

"Aaa quickly wake up! You sleepy head!"

Hahaha, she's getting troubled.

"Ahhh....that's it...! If you still don't wake up, I'll do it this way!"

My little sister let out unhappy grunts, and seemed a little angry, and stopped shaking my body, and then there was a rustling sound, I didn't know what she was doing.

I was curious of what she was doing, so I secretly opened my eyes a bit.

And then the figure of my little sister wearing school swimsuit could be seen!

"Since Brother isn't waking up, I have no other option but to wear these kind of clothes!"

"Hey, hey! That's not it! If it's not the old styled one, it won't do! Didn't I always tell you to wear the old one! And your body has to be wet before wearing it, so the swimsuit will be all shiny and sultry! And then again there's also the movement of 'correcting the position of the wrinkled bottom's part'! Also the glimpse of those parts unaffected by the natural sun tans!" {Such fetishes.....}

Then I snapped awake quickly, and found that I was the only person in the room.

What the...a dream huh.

Well, that's right. I don't have a little sister to begin with.

Though it's obviously not a nightmare, I have never dreamt about a swimsuit like this, even nitpicking on it, and got so excited I sweated. I began to feel sorry for myself. With that kind of gloomy mood, I began to prepare to go to school.

Nevertheless, I do really like H-games so much, I dreamt about things like this, but why it's never the same as the storyline? I surely want to look like the H-game Protagonist with the bangs covering the eyes, but I totally don't have that kind of style.

Won't it be good if one day suddenly a delicate little sister pops out in front of your eyes!

Ah, that's right. Speaking of H-Games, it made me remember something.

I left my newest H-game at school.

I got ready to go to school way early than the usual and left the house.

And then I saw a girl I knew.

"Ah, Nao, good morning."

"Oh, Souta, good morning. You're way earlier than usual today."

The one with a lukewarm answer to my greeting, was this girl—Murase Nao. She lives near my home, and is the so called childhood friend. I certainly don't have a little sister, but doesn't having a childhood friend make you remember the H-game settings? Under normal circumstances, it's okay to think like that. However.

"Hey Nao, why don't you come and wake me up every morning?"

"Huh? Why would I do such thing a like that?"

"I think that's because you're a childhood friend of mine, they usually do things like that."

"What are you talking about? You're already a high school student, wake up

yourself.”

Such a cold respond from Nao.

“Or we can go to school together.”

“No. Don’t you always arrive almost late at school, Souta?”

“Don’t be like that, or you can help me prepare some breakfast!”

“No. You can just buy some food.”

“Then you’ll be carrying it!”

“Outrageous!? How come you arrived at that kind of conclusion!”

[img]<http://i.imgur.com/dvj1MZl.jpg>[/img]

Nao then made some sort of grumbling and was showing the ‘Really, what is he talking about’ kind of face.

Precisely this kind of feeling. Nao is definitely my childhood friend, but she doesn’t act like one, at most we’re just calling each other’s using first names, nothing more.

I glanced to my side, looking at Nao.

Standing upright, shiny long hair with the aura of a leader, just like an honor student. Then again in reality, she is indeed a very capable person, a really amazing top-grade student.

She’s been like that since she was small, beautiful lips and a pair of clear eyes, and now she’s grown into a high school student, she looks even more mature, growing to be such a beauty. Too bad her chest didn’t grow much, the so called pettanko. { COME ON, FLAT IS JUSTICE YOU DUMB MC!}

So in short, it was like we were almost always seen together.

But in reality, we rarely enrolled at the same school, or as classmates, or even the class next door, how could it be like this!? This was such an insult to the so called ‘childhood friend’ type. Nothing resembling ‘childhood friends’ could be seen. This is a fake ‘childhood friend’, way different from those in H-games.

“Anyways Souta, why are you so early to school today?”

“Hm?Ah, I got something to do.”

“Something to do? What is that?”

Not answering honestly with an “I forgot my H-game at school” would be better.

Because in the past, when I used the term H-game, she was extremely angry.

“Er...I left a game where a girl puts on and takes off her clothes in the school.”  
{I think I mistranslated this line....}

“What kind of thing did you carry to the school!?”

Oh no! Explaining things like this is the same as saying that it’s an H-game!

“N, No, this game has no such kind of exciting event between people or anything of that kind! The CG are also very few in number!”

“The problem is not the number you idiot!”

As expected, Nao was angry.

“Tha, that’s why I will surely bring it back home today.”

“For real! These kind of things will disrupt the school’s morale!”

“Ye...Yes....”

“Ah....Souta you haven’t changed, always talking about these kinds of games all the time. Normally, no one would talk these kind of things in front of a girl...”

It seemed that Nao had given up on something.

I felt a bit lucky that her anger had quelled down, but the feeling of being ‘abandoned’ or ‘given up’ was somewhat disturbing me.

Then I can only say this.

“Don’t just think I just like H-games. I have an ambition!”

“Huh?”

Nao looked at me as if I were a pitiful creature or some sort.

“Listen to me! I want to live like an H-game protagonist! Gathering a harem on

my side, and living with them happily with a laughter like ‘Yes! Hehehee!’. I’ve been playing H-games as reference for that!”

“Oh.....”

I was telling her with such enthusiasm, but Nao just looked at me with a cold expression.

“Why do... I feel like entering a convenience store in the middle of summer heat...so cold...”

“Ah... so annoying. Why are you mixing reality with delusion? You have turned into an otaku.”

Nao shook her head. It’s because I explained in great detail about the H-games, which was a topic she hates.

“No. After all... I can understand what reality is—“

“So then, using them as reference in real life... Sato, how many girls you have gathered in the school?”

“...huh?”

“How many of them are now? Hey....how many?”

This person... For a while now she’s been attacking my weaknesses. If she used the 秘孔神拳 { Fist of Death? A reference to fist of the north star? I don’t know } , I’d be dead already.

And unfortunately, there is not even one sweet and cute girl for me.

Even if I wanted to, I have no retort to say for this disappointing situation...Ah, that’s right.

“Come to speak of it, yesterday I was talking to a girl. Geez, such a cute girl too.”

I said that with pride.

I remembered that yesterday I was talking with this girl named Mano in the classroom next to mine. Even though it’s not exactly sweet moments...

“Um that, is that a girl in the game?”



“It’s a real high school student!”

“Liar. It’s impossible for that kind of girl to talk to Souta, right? I’m afraid it’s only in your imagination or your virtual reality.”

“How much of a delusional person am I in your eyes!?”

It seemed that Nao didn’t believe me at all, saying, “Yeah yeah yeah”.

“So...the girl you’re talking about...what kind of girl is she?”

“Er...She’s...”

“Hmm? Can’t say it? It’s a delusion after all huh?”

Nao snickered.

Although I felt that her attitude was somewhat annoying, I couldn’t make any retort.

It’s because Mano’s clothes were not of those students’.

“Well....her appearance is like a Devil.”

It sounded very weird, but had I lied it would be even more suspicious, therefore I told her the truth.

“Speaking of a game again...How many times you want me to repeat myself...”

“It’s the truth! She even said that she is a ‘Devil King-like’ herself!”

“Devil King-Like? What does the ‘like’ means?”

“Who knows? I asked her already, but she glossed it over with some sort of flower as answer.”

“Flower? Even for delusions, you can do the setting a little bit better...”

“It’s not a delusion! Even though the girl used a strange ‘Mwahahaha’ kind of laughter!”

“What is ‘Guahaha’ ? This is absurd. It sounds even more like a weird game you play.”

“No it’s not! She even said something like, ‘who ate my pudding without permission’!”

“.....It doesn't seem like what a Devil King would say does it? And also, she could have written her name before putting the pudding in the fridge.”

Nao shook her head with a bored and weary look.

This is weird....I was obviously stating the truth, but the more I stated, it got weirder and weirder, why was it?

“Ah...I know! It's because she was still practicing the lines, so she didn't really know what kinds of lines usually are spoken by a Devil King?”

Then again, why did I want to help Mano huh?

“Well did she say some lines resembling the Devil King? Such as ‘I'll give you half of this world.’”

“Oh, she did say such a thing.”

“There's also...‘Someday there will be the second and the third devil king appearing’ and such speech.”

“Ah, yes. There exists that kind of line. The timing's a little off though...”

“Also, there was... ‘Why so stubborn? It's because I like destruction. Humans' death are beautiful. Now come, perish in my hand!’ kind of thing.”

“Uh....no, she did not say such a thing.”

The sentence was too long, and full of trivial things.

“Oh, is that so....But didn't that girl said something very evil like a Devil King would?”

“Yeah, that much is true...eh?”

What? I feel like something's wrong.

“Mm? Is there something wrong?”

Nao looked at me with a puzzled looks.

“...err that is....Nao, why do you know those Devil King lines...?”

“...huh?”

She suddenly froze.

What wrong was that she was able to precisely say those Devil King lines.

“Nao, do you play a game where these kinds of lines show up?”

“N, no, er...That....I....!”

Nao started to become anxious.

“Ah, maybe I was just thinking too much because I don’t think of Nao as the type who would play games. Especially this kind of game, you won’t like it.” “Tha, that’s right.....! It’s not possible for me to play games! These kinds of lines the Devil King spoke can be heard in daily lives you know! So of course everyone knows about them! That’s common sense!”

“Eh...? In daily life...? What kind of situation would they be used in?”

“It’s..well...When chopping cabbage you say, ‘Huhuhu...I will cut you to pieces!’ or something.”

“You are in such foul mood while cooking!?”

“Ba, basically everyone is excited when they are cooking!”

Just as I was thinking ‘is that so?’ we passed the school gate and arrived at the shoe lockers area.

“Forget it. Just that to sum it up, what I said about me talking to the ‘Devil’ schoolgirl is a fact.”

“Hmmmm. And your interaction with her had gone nowhere good right?”

Nao’s was changing to her indoor shoes while scoffing at me.

“No such thing happened! Although when I asked her to take off her clothes, she refused.”

“How can other people have a good relationship with you if things happen like that!? Really... No one would ever talk to Souta...Probably I’m the only one who talks with you.”

Nao chuckled gently.

“Damn....Couldn’t you be not so happy while saying those kinds of things?”

“Wha--! I, I wasn’t happy just now! Stop saying those weird things! It’s

because you're like this no girl will get close to you! Stupid Souta!

For unknown reason Nao suddenly got angry and she turned away to go.

I think I saw her cheek blushing a bit.

"What the heck..."

I was so confused and don't know what to make of the mood while taking off my shoes.

At that moment—

"...then again Souta, I am really concerned about you right now."

Nao was obviously still angry, but now she said those confusing words.

"Er? What do you mean?"

"Why are you opening and closing others' shoe lockers?"

".....huh?"

Opening and closing others' shoe lockers?

At first I didn't know what Nao meant.

She found what I was doing at the moment, ready to open other people's shoe locker.

Huh, what is this? Why am I doing this?

"What's wrong? Your shoes are not inside?"

"....Eh? No that's...eh?"

And then I opened my own locker and looked inside, my indoor shoes was there.

"What is it, it's there right? Why are you opening other's people locker without their permission?"

"....Opening and closing...?"

"Opening and closing other's people locker shoes as if you're examining the insides. I don't know what kind of reason you have for doing it, but it's not good to randomly opening up other people's locker shoes like that."

“...Ah...yea...”

I answered her weakly.

Why did I open those locker shoes, I myself don't know what the reason was.

It was just a sudden urge to check out everyone's shoe locker.

What kind of urge is this? This unknown feeling?

“What's wrong Souta? Not going to hurry up to the classroom?”

Nao's voice reached me who was still standing in front of the shoe lockers.

Oh well, it's not that big of a problem anyways.

I hurried and caught up to Nao and took the lead, going to the third's floor classroom.

When I sat down, I remembered something. That's right, I wanted to take my H-game.

I hurriedly checked my desk drawer, took out my H-game and put it inside my bag.

Ahhhh...

Mission accomplished.

With this now I can go home and play the game with the sweet, pure and cute childhood friend's character, and maybe some moments of 'ehehehe' scenes.

“....Souta , don't bring that kind of game to the school again.”

Tsk! Sitting beside me was the keen-eyed 'real' childhood friend of mine.

“Nao is truly an earnest person. Ok, I got it.”

“I'm in the class administration, so I must pay attention to behaviors like these.”

“Yea you're right....Hm? Wait wait. Surely you're not the class rep? You don't wear glasses, and your hair is not braided into twin pig tails either!”

“That's such a weird bias! Being a class rep doesn't mean you have to look like that! Then again, I'm only the vice-class representative!”



“Ahhh so that’s the case...If it’s a vice-class representative then its fine.”

“.....forget it... I can’t follow your way of thinking.....”

Nao looked utterly confused, but a class rep is a major role in any H-game, I won’t back down on only this point. A vice-class rep is okay though.

“If the class rep is a girl, please tell her to wear glasses and braid her hair into twin pig tails for me.”

“Why must I do such a thing....hey wait, what are you doing!?”

“Huh? Wha, what is it!?”

Nao’s suddenly shouted and made jumped in surprise.

“Why are you searching inside my bag without permission!”

“Huh?”

Although I was thinking, ‘what the hell are you talking about?’ I looked at my hands. I was undoubtedly was searching inside Nao’s bag at the moment.

“W, what!? Wh, what am I doing!?”

“That’s what I wanted to ask! You sick pervert!”

Nao took her bag from me at once and sent an angry glare at me.

How come I acted like this? Did I unconsciously take her bag?

Like the previous incident when I was checking up the shoe lockers, I really had no intention to check Nao’s bag. But first I must solve this misunderstanding.

“Na, Nao! You are mistaken!”

“What did I misunderstand!”

What should I do to clear this misunderstanding!

I myself have no idea how to explain this mysterious incident!

“That....uh... That’s because I thought that there were bombs inside your bag!”

“Bombs!? There’s no such thing inside!”

“I mean it’s I who put it in!”

“WHY!? To think you would do that kind of thing!”

“Oh, sorry I had misspoken! Not bombs!”

“Then what was it!?”

“I put my H-game inside!”

“To think you’re so disgusting!”

“It’s a way to change the inside of my childhood friend!”

“Like this thing can grow a childhood friend for you! Idiot!”

She’s right.

[img]<http://i.imgur.com/nZh3b1h.jpg>[/img]

(Rough and Incomplete Illus TL)

A dialogue between Souta and Nao at school ( or something like that!) Souta: I really want to recommend some Devil King lines to that girl to make her more like a Devil King.

Nao : Hm? Such as?

Souta : Like this....” Welcome, o brave one. I’ve been waiting for you while staying naked” kind of thing.

Nao : What is this perverted Devil King waiting for...

Souta : “I will give all the bloomers { Or some sort. What girl wears in sport? I- it’s not like I TL it as bloomer for you!} in the world to you!”

{Will TL the rest later if I have the urge to do so. It’s just Nao retorting every silly thing Souta said}

**Translator's Notes and References[[edit](#)]**

## Chapter - 3 - Looks Like The World Had Gone Wrong!

### Chapter 3 - Looks like the world had gone wrong![\[edit\]](#)

It was after school.

Just as I went out of the classroom, eager to go home soon to enjoy the exposed panties ( striped panties version) {Oh yeah...that's how I like it >.>} event in my H-game, "Hey, Morii!"

My friend, Shimizu, stopped me in the hallway.

So I turned around at once.

It feels like something's weird, like something out of place has come into my line of sight.

My classmate, Shimizu, was certainly not a weird thing.

So then what was it?

"You know, Morii, you especially picking that one with the peeking the little sister at a bath event was brilliant." {OMG!!!Any lolicon here?}

"Oh? Ah, yeah...."

I was not concerned with Shimizu anymore at the moment.

I was more occupied with the strange feeling I got earlier.

Hmm.... I somewhat felt concerned with the class next door. Even though nothing had changed, something felt unnatural.

"That's not just simple ero, inside is a world full of love and affection between the elder brother and the little sister.....hey, what's wrong?"

".....ah!"

I know! I finally found the reason to my disturbed feeling.

"See that?"

I pointed at the sign hanged on the adjacent classroom.

“That! Look at that!”

I pointed to the sign that which should be written with ‘Year 1 Class 7’, though no one knows when did it changed into ‘Devil King Room’.

“Huh? Where?”

“That! That one there, the ‘Devil King Room’!”

Whose prank is that, changing that thing up there? Why did the students in that classroom didn’t notice at all? Then again, what was this Devil King Room, it made no sense at all.

I think that Shimizu should have realized the weird situation by now. But...

“Devil King Room? What is that?”

“That’s what I have been telling you, the plate on the next classroom was changed into ‘Devil King Room’, see that?”

“Hei Morii, there is no classroom next-door. What are you talking about?”

“.....huh?”

Hearing such unexpected answer, I was completely flabbergasted.

The classroom next door didn’t exist? What was he talking about?

Even though there’s the possibility of Shimizu playing a prank on me, this time it didn’t look like it.

“Okay, I’ll go back first, next time don’t forget to lend me the ‘Little Sister Naked Apron Events Episode 3’ ‘Kay. Bye now.”

“Ah, wa, wait a minute!”

I hastily called Shimizu, but he had already left with fast and loud footsteps.

What did he mean by there is no classroom next-door? If what he said is true, what is this classroom with the ‘Devil King room’ plate?

Ah...that’s right.

A little peek to see what’s inside was okay right?

If the students of class seven are inside, then Shimizu was mistaken, and this ‘Devil Room’ plate was also just a prank.

That way, all the mysteries would be solved.

While thinking about it, I had already arrived and opened the door of that classroom.

And then...

“Ah.”

A girl.

There was a girl inside.

This girl, called Mano, whom I got acquainted to yesterday, was inside.

And she’s naked.

[IMG]<http://i.imgur.com/fLbw1TC.jpg>[/IMG]

.....WHY!

Why is she naked in the classroom?! Ah, her clothes are halfway up though.

It seemed that she was getting dressed.

“.....”

Our line of sight met.

She began to tremble badly.

This situation....Wasn’t it not good at all?

What to do now?

What can I say to escape this predicament?!

“Well....I will be waiting under the legendary tree! That’s all!”

I said this kind of incomprehensible sentence and closed the door in a heartbeat. And then I sprinted with all my might.

I don’t think I managed to slip off easily like that though.

No, compared to that...

I saw it.

The white and soft skin! Slim and supple waist! And flat chest as expected! Experiencing this kind of H-game scene felt so wonderful! You also understand it right?!

Yeah, that's how it should be!

....Then again, where should I go now?

Anyway, I went back to my classroom.

“Oh Souta, didn't you leave for home already?”

Nao, who was still in the classroom, asked me quizzically.

“Er...I wonder whether if I should be happy forever or not...”

“Hah? What is it?”

Nao got even more confused, however putting her aside for a while, let's think about it calmly.

Although I escaped without hesitation, I hadn't apologized to Mano for seeing her changing her clothes, that's really not good. I hope she wasn't angry.

Although I felt a bit nervous, I went back to that classroom once again.

If she's still in the middle of changing her clothes that would be good...no that's wrong! It would make a lot of problems so I knocked at the door and opened it slowly instead.

“...Excuse me...”

The same as earlier, Mano was inside the classroom.

“.....”

Apparently she had finished changing and now wore black clothes properly. What a pity.

No, it's not the time to feel sorry.

Mano kept silent and stared at me with eyes full of hatred.

Oh dear, naturally, she was very angry. Her face looked a bit red. Sure enough she was feeling shy.

What a bad situation. I really didn't have any bad intentions at all.

".....Well..."

Mano looked really unhappy.

"Y, yes? What is it?"

".....Did you see?"

"Yes! I saw it clearly! I was very excited! It was fantastic!"

"Wait a second! That's nasty! Don't answer it that bluntly!"

My attempt to cover it with 'Yesterday I watched the soccer match broadcast you know!' kind of answer naturally didn't work.

"I'm really sorry. I really didn't mean to do that. I didn't know you were changing clothes."

".....Umu... I forgot to lock the door....nothing can be done about it..."

Mano's expression began to ease up a bit.

Maybe it's because I apologized to her directly, and since she was also in a confused state, it seemed that Mano was willing to forgive me.

As I exhaled a relieved sigh, I remembered that door plate which read, "Devil King Room" .

"Oh right, that 'Devil King Room' on the door plate outside was Mano's work?"

"Ah, yes. It's because I want to make this place as my room."

"Huh? Make this classroom your own room?"

" Mhmm. Isn't that nice?"

Mano, feeling a bit proud laughed with a 'hahaha' sound.

While I was still wondering what the heck was she talking about, I began to observe my surroundings.

I only noticed just now that there were no chairs or desks in the classroom.

Instead, there was a bookcase, table and sofa, and even a bed.

What originally was the teaching podium was now a luxurious chair which had

Mano sitting on it.

I don't know how she got all this stuff and where did they come from, but all of these made the place a 'Devil King Room'?

Also, she remodeled this classroom without permission, the teachers would be angry if they know about this.

"Er...You are called Souta, right? There's something I want to ask to you."

"Huh? What is it?"

"Well, I think that you came here too soon."

"Too soon? What do you mean?"

"I think I told you that I'll wait for you to become stronger, and then after you will come back to me and have a showdown."

"Eh....?"

I was absolutely unable to understand what she was saying.

"Ah, that's right, I forgot!"

"Huh? What is it?"

Mano slowly stood up from her luxurious chair, and crossed her arm with a haughty feeling and said : "Mwahahaha...! Souta the hero.....! To come so soon to challenge me, Mano the Devil King, such a stupid guy!"

"Huh? You still want to act as the Devil King?"

"Ahhhh, annoying! That's not it! This is not an act! It's the normal me! Totally truly me!"

"Huh? Aren't you a member of the drama club?"

After I finished my sentence, Mano tilted her head, looking at me in surprise.

"Er...that is...surely you're not...You still don't believe that I'm a devil king?"

"Huh? Are going to insist 'I'm a real Devil King!' again?"

"Ah, yeah. That's how it is. Well, you can tell it from just looking, right? Here, am I right?"



Mano put both of her hands on her hips, as if to say “How is it? I’m a Devil King”, making an amazing pose.

“...How should I say it...As far as I can see it, I can only regard you as a cute ordinary girl dressed up as a Devil King.”

“Cu...Cute....! W, wrong! Tha, that’s not the case! Annoying!”

Her face was very red and she began to make an ‘awawawa’ flustered kind of sound.

Really cute indeed.

“Then again Mano doesn’t really resemble the Devil King.”

As I said that, Mano’s ‘awawawa’ suddenly stopped.

Huh? What’s wrong?

“You...You would go so far as to say that....? To go so far as saying a Devil King is not like a Devil King...? To go so far as to say the most forbidden thing to the Devil King...?”

“Ah, not allowed to say it?”

Mano looked like she couldn’t decide whether to cry or to get angry.

“WUAAAHHHH.....! Th, th, th, that’s it! I’ll show you! If that’s the case, I will show you! The power of the Devil King! After seeing it, you’re not allowed to say I don’t look like a Devil King okay?! Also not allowed to say that I’m a pettan { Actually : have no breast. But PETTAN’s JUSTICE! } okay! Do you hear? Hey, do you hear me?”

Such a sudden outburst! And also there are unnecessary additional words there!

“Wait, wait, please clam down! I didn’t say you’re a pettan { again }!”

“Okay...so be it! I will now enlighten you!” { enlighten ME please!!!! }

“Hu, huh!? You want to show me your breasts?”

Though it didn’t looked like it would happen, Mano quietly raised up a hand.

And at that time.

Something I was unable to comprehend happened.

A pitch black sphere.

From Mano's hand something like that suddenly appeared.

The spinning black sphere began to increase in size.

Wha.....What is this....?

“Mwahahaha.....! Have a good taste of the Devil King power....!”

Mano quickly extended her hand. The dark sphere was shot out at an astounding speed.

And then it hit the barbeque set {What the heck???} inside the classroom. The sound of explosion filled the room and the wind blew up debris all around.

“.....”

What was that just now? What was going on? Why was there a barbeque set in the classroom? { I wonder too }

No, it's not about these kinds of issues.

What was that black sphere?

“How's that, this is the power of the Devil King...! Just now it was a special magic to destroy barbeque sets! Awesome isn't it! Nevertheless, this type of magic cannot harm humans!”

I was speechless. It indeed looked like magic.

But even if it was.

“.....That....Why did you make such a small scale magic...?” { Or maybe small scale. As in target. Poor BBQ set }

I thought that the Devil King usually used magic to destroy everything. What's with this magic that destroys specific things?

“Huh? Was it too much to comprehend? Then should I show you another magic, the magic of incineration?”

“You can also use that kind of magic...?”

“Though it's a specialized magic to incinerate barbeque set.”

“That’s why it is such a small scale magic! And besides, you destroyed the barbeque set just now!”

“Ah! Oh no! I broke it!”

In the end...what is this girl? She said she wanted to show me the power of a Devil King, and she summoned otherworldly magic, it really feels like a real Devil King stuff.

But then again, a Devil King is only imaginary stuff. It’s not supposed to be real.

But now, in front of my very eyes, incredible things had happened, an impossible phenomenon.

“...Mano...you...What are you?”

“I am a Devil King....Why are you still asking even now...”

“No no no no! A Devil King should not exist!”

“Wha.... You have seen the magic with your own eyes but still say things like that...”

“That, that sure was really like magic!”

“Yes that’s the case, so, I’m a Devil King right?”

“Huh? Er...not right, that alone is...”

“My appearances also look like the Devil King right?”

“Mmmm....the clothes do indeed have that kind of sense...”

“See, I’m a Devil King.”

“Er...really...a Devil King...?”

Everything’s so unclear now.

But one thing could be concluded, this girl called Mano was no ordinary girl.

“Ahhhh...That’s good! Finally you understand. Then Souta, go and fight nearby monsters and become stronger little by little. Good luck.”

Mano with a ‘byebye’ smiled and waved at me.

“...monster? What’s a monster?”

“Those are all around right? Well, things like a dragon or a golem.

She meant the monsters like those mobs you found in RPG games.

“That...Those kinds of things don’t exist...”

“Huh? Don’t exist?”

Mano made a, ‘What is this guy talking about’ kind of face. Actually, I wanted to make the same expression.

“Er....to say it clearly, this world absolutely doesn’t have that kind of monsters.”

“Absolutely not? So then... this world absolutely doesn’t have that kind of monsters?”

“Hmm, hmm. Absolutely none.... Was it necessary to repeat it perfectly?”

“Huh? So there are no dragons or golems or li Naosuke?” { A jap Politician at around bakumatsu period if you don’t know who’s this. li Naosuke as a demon might have to do with something like Nobunaga Oda = evil. Heck if I know. Go google it.}

“li Naousuke is not a demon...”

“There’s also no Russian pie, borscht or Russian style sour cream beef? { Pirog, Borscht and Smetana...? Heck I don’t know Russian food.}

“Those are all Russian cuisine...”

Questions marks were floating above Mano’s head.

“That’s weird.... There should be a rebellion of monsters in this world...”

“If this was a fairytale or something, I only know of those kinds of fantasy worlds....”

“Not a fairytale, these kinds of worlds do exist. I intended to go to that kind of world, to be ruling as the Devil King there, but ....”

Mano muttered in a soft voice.

“Then, what is going on?”

Although it’s very hard to believe, the so called ‘different worlds’ do exist.” {

Yuuko? XXXHolic? Tsubasa Chronicle?}

And then 'To be ruling as the Devil King' meant....

"Could it be...Mano is planning to conquer this world?"

"I'm not going to conquer this world. It's only something the real Devil King can do."

"....Huh? Mano isn't a real Devil King?"

"I'm 'Devil King-like'. The 'like' is a very huge difference."

"Devil King-like...."

Say, the first time I met Mano, she did called herself, "Devil King-like."

"I want to do something like a Devil King would do in this world, leaving a legend of the Devil King and the Hero."

"Legend?"

"Yeah, it's a common story right? The tale of the hero who tried to overthrow the Devil King who rules the world."

"A...ah...yeah..."

"The arc demons in the magic world like these kinds of stories."

".....The arc demons are kinda strange huh."

The arc demons surely were the ultimate leaders and they like the story of the Devil Kings being overthrown? {Either Mano's mistaken or the arc demons are crazy or my TL's wrong, pick one please. }

" 'The Devil King is a horrible and formidable existence' that kind of legends are commonly found, why is it? Because it's cool."

"That's right..."

"But then I began to want to leave behind 'A Devil King is actually a good person' kind of legend. 'Also, she's cute and beautiful' and so on."

"I think these kinds of legends are uncommon...."

Then Mano said, " So that's how it is..." she looked a bit down.

Anyhow, she didn't really resemble a Devil King.

"But nowadays there are almost no legends left. There is a serious shortage of the Devil King numbers."

"Well, since the Devil Kings are overthrown, the numbers will of course be reduced..."

"Thus the worried arc demons finally came up with an idea. It was to send the Devil King-like to worlds like this, to make an act like the Devil King, making a new legend."

"....an act? In other words, just for show?"

"Yes yes yes. Not conquering the world for real, but just an act. This of course, needs the hero role, so the devil king-like on the world must go and find a person and appoint him to the role, making him act as the hero."

"Hm, certainly without the hero, it won't do."

"Right? My mission is to find that person resembling the hero to play the act of defeating the devil king, preparing the Devil King castle and magical things and so on."

Devil King's castle....wait a sec, this classroom is the Devil King's room, so that means---

"....It's unlikely, but...is this school Mano's Devil King Castle...?"

"Ah, yeah. I'll set this place to be my Devil King's castle."

Making a school the Devil King's castle... Not even a glimpse of the so called Devil King! And also just hanging the sign of it on the classroom's door plate, it resembles a part of the campus so well.

"Wa, wait a sec! This kind of thing, won't it affect the students!?"

"It's okay. I already expanded my area, those in the school will completely obey my order."

"Completely under the Devil King domination!"

This Devil King simply muttered such dreadful fact casually.

"Just now, I issued the command of,' no one will realize there's this Devil King

room here.”

Mano smiled to calm me down.

So the reason that my classmate, Shimizu, didn't realize there's this Devil King room here was that.

“...Huh? Then how come I can find this Devil King room here?”

“It's because my spell has no effect on the hero.”

“Huh....what do you mean by that?”

“Well, Souta is the hero.”

Ah....So that's why. Because I'm the hero, the spell had no effect on me huh?

“WHY AM I THE HEROOO!?”

“Awawawa!? I told you that yesterday right!?”

It looked like Mano was startled. No no no, the one who's startled should be me!

“That can't be! Why am I set to be the hero!”

“Ah, that's because of what happened yesterday. Well, the Devil King and the Hero had a serious talk right?” { or dialogue or something }

“A serious talk...? Ahh, that miserable act huh?”

“Wait a minute! It's not miserable! Didn't Souta also feel it? Like you are the hero, with the mood like, 'Ok, I'm going to go' right? Like a hero who believes he's truly the chosen hero to defeat the Devil King.”

To be honest, those dialogues actually make people feel that it was lame and sloppy.

“Well, that Hero, what's he supposed to do generally?”

“Um...For example, going on an adventure, helping people, entering dungeons, searching treasures, overthrow the demons. By doing it, the hero will grow stronger, and ultimately defeat me, the Devil King.”

“Huh...overthrow ...!”

Won't that mean I have to kill Mano?

“Ah, even though it’s said as overthrow, me feigning to be defeated and knocked down quickly is enough. That’s the final task of the Devil King.”

“That way it is good enough!?”

It made all of this sound like a farce.

“After that the hero says to the people, ‘The battle with the Devil King was extremely hard’. That way the people will remember this tale and record it in history, successfully making it a legend, then I can go back to the arc devil, and declare my mission as accomplished.”

Mano finished her explanation, ending it with ‘so that’s the way it is, I am sorry to have bothered you---’ { can someone reword this?? It’s like ‘sorry to bother you’ kind of feel. }

In other words, she wants me to act like the hero in an RPG game? I feel like all of this whole drama was just a bad farce ....

“...then again, all of this is for the Devil King, so won’t the Hero felt reluctant? I don’t think the Hero would like to help, doing such things.”

“Ah, not true, this kind of secret will be kept away from the Hero.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes, asking the Hero to cooperate with the Devil King to fake overthrowing the Devil King simply won’t do. It won’t be able to leave behind a true legend if something like that was to be done.” { I think I need to retranslate this sentence somehow. }

So that’s how it is. The Hero never knows that he’s actually being used by the Devil King?

Nevertheless...

“So, Mano...”

“Um? What is it?”

“You just told me the ‘Hero’s secret’ story to me.”

Mano suddenly froze in place.

“AWAWAWA! I really did say it !”



She got extremely flustered. This girl, she really didn't realize it? { Or maybe just use the term 'airhead' ? }

"And you told me so much about it."

" S,S, Souta the hero... You're such an idiot! All I said were total lies....! You got tricked uehehehe... Wrong, I mean, mwahahaha...!"

Mano began to act like the Devil King.

It seemed that she was trying to cover up her mistakes. Seeing it, I couldn't help but pity her.

"...I think that everything you've done up until now were useless. Those kind of lies just now too."

"Awawawawa! Over! It's all over now!"

The disheartened Mano went down kneeling on all fours, her head lowered, frustrated.

Although I'm not really clear of it, I think it's now 'over'.

Disturbed by the fact that I was named the hero, I want it to be cut off at once. Also, for her to quickly return this world to the original state.

"Er, so can you cancel the mission now? There are no monsters here anyways."

"...impossible."

"Huh?"

Mano stood up unsteadily.

"After setting the Hero, as matters stand, it's impossible to cancel the mission."

"I, is that so...?"

"Furthermore, when I was in the Demon World { Or underworld or demon world, which do u prefer?}, they said that 'Mano will surely fail her task in a moment, she'll come back soon'!"

"...You sure were looking forward for this."

It looked like that even in the Devil World Mano was regarded as an airhead.

“Then..then... All the research I’ve done before coming to this world would be in vain! I haven’t even gone to the Saitama’s sea {or beach} for a survey!” {I don’t get it either}

“If you did a research, why didn’t you check that this world has no monsters! Monsters only exist in game or animation!”

“Th, there might be a place somewhere with them! So Souta, go on an adventure to find them like a hero!”

Even if she’s so stubborn...

“That is...impossible.”

“Awawawa!? Wh, why is that?”

“Since there are no monsters in this world, it’s not possible for me to do those ‘Hero’s Quest’ right? Even if such a story were to be spread, no one would believe it. And again, using the classroom as the focus point, the Devil King’s room, the atmosphere feels completely wrong.”

“Oh wow!? How, how is.... how to ...But in the end Souta managed to do things like a hero huh...”

Huh? What?

She began to mutter incomprehensible things.

“....Er...You said I managed to do what a Hero does, what is it?”

“Huh? Well, just look at your right arm for a sec.”

Although I was confused, I looked at my right hand.

“Th...This is!”

On the back of my right hand, something like a crest could be seen.

What is this! When did this come out!

“Well, that crest is the proof that ‘setting’ you up as the Hero succeeded. Whenever it shows up, Souta will have the hero’s essence.” { Or like having the mind / behavior of hero. But it translates literally as essence.}

“He, hero’s essence? What is that?”

It seemed like something she had mentioned before.

“So you see, making a non-hero like someone to be a hero is weird right? So, this Hero’s Essence will forcefully make him act like a hero.”

“What the heck is that! It’s called meddling with other people’s mind! Don’t do that!”

“Huh? But once it appears, it will continue like that....”

“Then make it disappear! Hurry up!”

“The rule is, a hero like Souta must become stronger and has to defeat me, and then the crest will disappear by itself.”

“Make it an exception this time for my favor!”

“It’s a bit....the rule states it clearly.”

Damn. This airheaded Devil, does she have to be so strictly following the rule? She has no intention to help me at all.

Anyway, I have to find a way to deal with this crest.

No, wait a sec.

Even if she told me that I would do hero like things, I saw nothing weird today....

“Ah...”

Wait, there were! There were some weird things!

Earlier today, with no reason at all, I checked inside other people’s shoe lockers.

And then I also checked Nao’s school bag.

It....It wouldn’t be.

“Hey, Souta? What’s wrong?”

I ignored Mano for now, and slowly approach the wardrobe in the corner of the Devil King’s Room.

“Th, this is...?!”

The feeling of want to investigate! Even though I don't know why, but I really want to check the wardrobe in front of my eyes! Precisely this one!

Even at other' people's place I can have the urge to check out the wardrobes like this!

This must be the Hero's Essence!

Although it's not really hard to control, I can't restrain it a bit!

"Th, this is....!?"

I reached for the drawer, and opened it up quickly.

"WOW! Panties! So many of them!"

White, pink, and beige! There's also black! As expected of the Devil!

DING DING! Souta acquired the colorful panties!

"Whwhwhwhwhattttt!! WAIT A SEC! Why did you open my wardrobe!"

Mano's face was red and began to snarl with a 'wuwuwu' sound, and she also began to make that black spherical thing from before.

"Ah-ah! Th, that's not what it looks like! It's all because of the Hero's Essence!"

I quickly closed the wardrobe and moved away from Mano.

".....mumumu.....Is that true...."

"Ye, yes it is!"

Although Mano casted a suspicious glare, but then muttering 'this guy—', she canceled her magic.

Fuuuh.... That was dangerous. Because of a bunch of panties I almost turned into pieces.

".....forget it. At least now you know that the Hero's Essence can't be restrained, right?"

"I understand the horrors of it....but somehow the impulse is all gone now...."

Certainly up until a while ago I was really eager to check out the drawer, but now not anymore.

“Ah, that’s because the impulse caused by the Hero’s Essence will cease when it’s satisfied, that’s how it is.”

“So that’s how it is...”

In other words, just now was the impulse to check out other people’s belongings.

Though why did it become satisfied with panties?

“That being said, now Souta knows what to do to become a hero and the purpose, work and strive to be stronger.”

“No, such a thing, I will not do it. And I will not be the Hero either.”

“Huh--... but the one appointed as the Hero, haa to do hero-like things....” {she doesn’t say heroic}

“Even if you said ‘have to’, I have no intention to do so!”

Mano is truly vexing, but I don’t care. From the beginning, she has been talking from her own side, obviously I don’t want to be the Hero.

“Despite of what you say, the Hero Essence will finally make you do Hero like things you know?”

“What Hero Essence! I got plenty of H-Games Essesnce!”

“What is that!? It feels so weird!?”

It looked like Mano’s a bit concerned, but I don’t care.

I will certainly not start to be the Hero.

What I want is to do more H-games like things.

“Basically making someone they met just for a short time a hero is very weird! Think about it a bit!”

“That’s because....I thought the timing was right...”

“And again, Mano hasn’t investigated this world enough, right?! In this world there is no such thing as a hero! You airheaded Devil!”

“Awawawa!? A, airheaded Devil!? How is that....so cruel...!”

“Even more, Mano just now said about rules here and rules there but ended

up telling me the secret right! Obviously breaking the rules right! You're a confused ghost!"

"I have become a simple confused ghost!? Go, good or bad I'm still a Devil King! U....Uwaaaaaaa! Stupid Souta!!"

Mano immediately started crying and ran out of the Devil King's room, weeping.

Hhhhh. Even though it was a little bit harsh, but it was okay this way.

It was to make Mano forget her intention to make me the hero.

I nodded to myself, all alone in the Devil King's room.

Well then—this crest....What to do now?

[IMG]<http://i.imgur.com/YEJn4sb.jpg>[/IMG]

Pay attention to these! Mano notes ②

Articles about Mano in the Demon Realm ( Or something like it!)

- Using fire magic to warm oneself up but burned the clothes, pay attention!

Mano : Cape catches fire easily!

- Careless when using the cursed chopsticks and unable to let go of it, pay attention!

Mano : There's also the convenient ' Eat anytime ' !

- Intending to give herb to monster, but careless and gave green pepper instead, pay attention!

Mano : Rubbing salt on the wound....

- Careless and drank holy water, pay attention!

Mano : But it's surprisingly tasty huh.

- Tripped on her own clothes, dropped and broke the {ancient idol?}, pay attention!

Mano : To be so easily broken, it's so weird...

Souta : The creatures at the demon realm must be very happy now....

{Mano.....}

**Translator's Notes and References[[edit](#)]**